

named Gregory—no one knows more about him than that—was in a crowd watching the women leaping from the windows. When he heard that the elevator had been deserted, he pushed his way through the crowd and made his way into the foot of the elevator shaft. Firemen tried to stop the man, but he cried out that he knew how to run the car, and was allowed to pass.

Gregory then took charge and made at least ten trips to the tenth floor, each time carrying down at least thirty girls. He stopped only when the mechanism of the car failed as it reached the third floor on one of its downward trips. Gregory tried with frantic strength to send the cage down the remaining floors by grasping the steel cables at the side. He was unsuccessful, however, and then opened the door and allowed the women to make their way down to the street by the stairway.

After all the elevators had been deserted because of the heat on the upper floors, Gregory slipped out into the crowd and was not seen again.

Robert Mainzer, another onlooker in the great crowd that surged about the foot of the building, who arrived just as the first of the women began to jump, said that at first he could not believe the objects dropping from the windows were human beings. There was something uncanny in the way in which the bodies were shoved from the windows, some of them alone and others stripped of all clothing. Mainzer thought that the women were clothing dummies that were being thrown out. It was not until he got closer that he saw they were torn and crushed human beings.

According to this witness and Captain Dominick Henry, of the Mercer street station, who arrived within two minutes after the alarm was sent in, many of the girls who had climbed to the narrow window ledges were forced still further out by the women behind them. Some of these girls, confronted by death in two terrible forms, tried to avert either by hanging to the ledges by their fingers. Some of them managed to retain their grasp for three minutes or more, only to drop to the street below with cries of terror and pain.

The sight of their fellow workers making the fatal leap seemed to fill the other women with insane horror. They stood for a while as though fascinated, then plunged down to their own death. Many of those who were killed in this way did not wait until the arrival of the firemen. They knew that escape by way of the elevators was impossible, because of the mad mob that crowded around the doors. The stairways were useless as a means of exit, the dense columns of suffocating smoke hanging over them like a wall. Many who attempted to take the stairways were overcome by smoke and spared the horror of a worse death.

Life Nets Made Useless.

In one instance the crowds on the Greene street side of the building saw four or five firemen spreading a life net. They were strong men, and braced themselves with all their strength as they signalled for the women to make the leap. Had those who stood in terror on the window ledges kept their heads some among them might have lived. But in the death dealing scramble for possible safety the girls did not wait to jump by ones or twos; they leaped five and six at a time, and the result was that the life nets were torn from the grasp of the firemen and the women were dashed to death.

At the corner of Greene street and Washington Place six girls made their way along the cornice of the ninth floor, swaying and trying to balance themselves, while others in the windows at the rear tried to push them off, intent on gaining relief from the furnace within. Seeing the muddled group, firemen got a life net and made preparations to catch the girls as they jumped. Before they could spread the net, however, the unfortunate girls were literally forced from their slight point of safety. When they found that these behind were slowly pushing them off the ledge their clasped hands and took the leap at the same time.

So sudden was their move that nothing could be done to save them. They landed a screaming, tortured heap of humanity on the steel and glass flagging of the sidewalk which serves as a cellar light for the basement of the building. So enormous was the impact with which they landed that the steel frame-work gave way with a crash and a hole twenty feet in length was made. Through this the six bodies were hurled, to be found later by firemen.

In the narrow airshaft in the interior of the big building scenes to outrival the horror of those being enacted on the Greene street and Washington Place sides were being enacted. There were only a handful of eyewitnesses to see these sights, but from their meagre descriptions it is thought that the toll of death there must be terrible.

The Deadly Airshaft.

This airshaft serves to light the northern windows of the building and the southern windows of the buildings on the Waverly Place side. It is a narrow chasm, scarcely twenty-five feet in width and about seventy feet in length. The lone fire escape takes in only two rows of windows, and ends abruptly at the second floor. Below this is a dark courtyard, divided by a cement wall, on top of which is a tall iron spiked fence.

As far as can be learned, every window facing this fire escape was closed from the eighth floor down. A tenant in the Waverly Place Building said that the iron shutters on these windows had not been opened in months. The fire escape was soon crowded to a dangerous degree with half fainting women. Those above trampled on those in the rear, as the scramble to the foot of the fire escape was made. There was no time to seek vantage points or to look for the most favorable place from which to make a leap, for a jump of fully twenty-five feet had to be made, after the fire escape came to an end.

To those fortunate enough to reach the second floor landing of the narrow fire escape, the only means of escape from those above and the fire was to crawl for twenty feet along a steeply slanting wire network on a level with the second floor, to where two windows, twenty feet from the base of the fire escape, were open.

At best this would be a perilous way of reaching the open windows. In yesterday's wild panic it was practically impossible. Out of probably fifty women who made the attempt, not more than six or seven succeeded. The others dropped shrieking to the blackness of the courtyard below, or were impaled on the spikes of the fence.

As the panic crazed employees kept jamming their way down the narrow escape, those below cried to them to



LOWERING BODIES FROM UPPER FLOORS

Firemen wrapped the victims in cloth and they were brought to the ground by means of a rope and tackle.

wait. But no appeal was heeded in that trap. It was a case of jump into the black pit below or be kicked off, and few had time to make a decision either way. It is estimated that fully thirty-five bodies are buried in the bottom of this airshaft. Many of those who fell to the bottom were still alive when they struck the stone flagging. They had a scant lease of life, however. Within a few minutes the shaft was filled with five or six feet of water, and those who did not perish through their leaps were drowned like rats.

One of those who escaped from the disaster was Hyman Mischel, a Russian youth, employed by the Triangle Company. He was on the tenth floor when the fire broke out and made a dash for the freight elevator. He was unsuccessful in reaching the car, however, and was again swept back among the maddened women. Mischel was stunned for several minutes by the blows of women who fought to get over his prostrate body. When he regained his senses he again crawled to the elevator shaft.

He was horrorstruck to find the car stuck on the tenth floor, where it had been abandoned. Mischel did not hesitate, for the moments were precious at that time. He managed to reach through the wire cage and grasped the lock of the door. Then he sprang one of the steel cables that supported the car and swung himself above the shaft. It was his purpose to slide down to the basement floor, if his strength could hold out, and thus make his way to the street.

He gripped the steel cables with every ounce of his strength, but in spite of his utmost efforts the old wire offered small hold, and he began to drop with frightful rapidity. Now he ever managed to retain his grip on the cables, Mischel does not know. Just as he passed the fifth floor and could smell the flesh as it was burned from his hands by the friction, he heard something come whirling down the shaft from above him.

He looked up and tried to dodge the object, but was unsuccessful. It was the body of a girl, who saw in him her only chance of escape. She had glanced down the shaft and saw the slowly descending man. With a scream of despair, she leaped down the shaft. Her body struck Mischel a terrific blow and he almost loosened his hold on the cables. For a moment, perhaps, the girl's body rested on Mischel's shoulder, and he thought he could not hold out longer. Just as he was prepared to let go, however, the woman slid off, and crashed to the basement below. But she also lives to tell of her experience.

Mischel finally landed with a jar at the foot of the elevator shaft, and clambered underneath the landing, lest another body should fall on him.

He found that the place was full of water, higher than his head, and to prevent himself from drowning, the Russian got a grip on an iron bar and thus held himself above the slowly rising water for many minutes.

Firemen Hear His Groans.

After he had been there for what seemed an eternity, firemen, searching in the ruins of the cellar, heard feeble groans, and finally placed them at the foot of the shaft. They called out to the imprisoned and half-conscious man, and found that he was beneath the landing. Then they threw a rope about his shoulders and pulled him to the first floor landing. Beyond the flesh of his hands, which was seared to the bone, and the shock of exposure, Mischel was unharmed. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where it is said he will recover.

Firemen who had been working on the eighth and ninth floors, told stories of horror that have rarely been equaled. One man from Engine 18, who had found fully twenty bodies, said that the ninth floor looked like a bloody battlefield. Women, their clothing torn into shreds and their bodies mutilated beyond hope of recognition, were piled in heaps on the floor. In other spots were only bones to tell of the struggle that had gone before. The greatest mortality occurred on this floor.

Speaking of this, Chief Croker said: "There was a partition on this floor, near the back stairway, and in this partition was a door. This door was closed, I believe, and when I was there there was a pile of bodies that high" and the chief raised his hand about six feet, "piled before the door, which had by that time, of course, been burned down. I have told the owners of buildings of this description to install fire escapes and

sprinklers, but nothing has been done, now you see the result. When I suggested that such things be done, I was laughed at or abused. This very building was included in orders to install adequate fire escapes sent out three weeks ago."

Hundreds of police, under the command of Deputy Commissioner Driscoll, Inspectors Schmittberger and Daly and a dozen captains and police heads, finally succeeded in establishing adequate police lines, although they found it hard work to restrain the crowds from rushing within the danger zone. Washington Square was filled to overflowing with thousands of persons, many of whom had relatives among the victims.

After the fire had been extinguished the work of recovering the bodies began in earnest. Firemen dragged the corpses to the windows, wrapped them in rubber blankets and lowered them to the street with ropes. As the bodies were lowered the Fire Department's searchlights were played on the sides of the building, enhancing the ghastliness of the sight.

As fast as the bodies were landed on the street they were taken in charge by others, who carried them across the street and covered them with blankets. By order of Deputy Commissioner Driscoll, every body as it was brought down was tagged and numbered. Driscoll ordered that all the dead be taken to the Charities Department dock, at East 26th street, the regular morgue being inadequate for the purpose. This is the first time that this has been necessary since the Morris Smolensky case.

Morris Samuelson, who has a cloak business on the second floor, said last night that he had been looking out of his window when he saw bodies begin to drop to the street. He knew then that there must be a fire in the building, but became fascinated at the terrible sight and stared at the window until he was dragged to the street by firemen.

So far as is known the only girl who escaped with her life by leaping from the building was Bertha Weintraub, of No. 255 Henry street. She jumped from the tenth floor and was picked up unconscious, after she had lain on the sidewalk for more than an hour. It was thought that she was dead, and it was only when an ambulance surgeon passed by and saw her move that she was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital. She will probably recover.

Catches Boy Who Jumped.

A stalwart patrolman was standing on the Washington Place side of the building when a small boy jumped from the eighth floor. The patrolman braced himself and caught the boy, although he was almost thrown to the sidewalk by the shock.

Soon after the fire started, and while the elevators were still discharging their human freight, a woman walked out from the elevator street entrance. Just as she reached the curb she was struck by the falling body of one of the women victims who had leaped from the tenth floor. She was instantly killed by the weight of the body falling from such a great height.

The students of the New York University Law School were instrumental in saving more than fifty girls from death. When the fire broke out there were about one hundred and twenty-five students in the school. Under the leadership of Bursar Falls they ran to the roof of their own building, and saw about half a hundred women on the roof of the factory building. The university roof is about ten or twelve feet higher than the factory building, and the students ran back to their own building and procured ropes. With these, and with the aid of ladders which painters had left against the wall, they assisted the terrified women to the roof of the university building and escorted them to the street in safety.

District Attorney Whitman and Assistant District Attorney Boswick were early at the scene and saw the bodies being taken out. Mr. Whitman went away early.

Coroner Holtzhausen, who watched the progress of the fire and saw the bodies carried to the ambulances, said that it was an outrage, and that the Department of Buildings was responsible.

"I am going to find out who is responsible for this carnage and put the blame where it belongs," said the Coroner. "It is awful to think that these poor girls went to work this morning, being carried up by the elevators, only to finish their work by being taken to the building dead and mutilated."

142 BODIES IN MORGUE

Inspection of Unidentified Victims Began at 1 o'Clock.

DELAY FOR LACK OF COFFINS

Supply Brought from Blackwell's Island Helps in Disposing of the Dead.

Coroner Weston at midnight said that one hundred and forty-two bodies had been brought to the morgue. He divided the bodies into three classes, namely: Those readily recognizable, those whose identification was made by means of the pay envelopes in their pockets and those recognized by outward appearance. Many of the men had their pay envelopes unopened. In some cases the envelopes were charred by fire. Many of the girls had placed their envelopes in their stockings. Others had theirs in books.

Thirty-three of the one hundred bodies brought in up to 10 o'clock could not be identified. The police were put to work superintending the removal of money and articles of value from the bodies that were not badly charred.

Many of the girls wore jewelry of some sort, and some of this was found to be valuable. It was impossible for sneak thieves to get within reach of the dead.

About \$5,000 in money was found on the bodies.

Coroner Weston was in charge of the morgue and Inspector Walsh was in charge of the police. Early in the evening Michael Drummond, Commissioner of Charities, considered the use of the charities pier, and Coroner Weston opened his office there.

After midnight Police Commissioner Driscoll announced that it was the intention to allow the people to enter the pier in batches of twenty, starting about 1 o'clock. Chief Inspector Schmittberger said last night that he did not want the people admitted as they were during the identification of the victims of the Slocum disaster, for at that time scores of persons leaped from the pier after finding that those for whom they searched were not among those upon the pier. Inspector Walsh, who had charge of the police lines about the Bellevue Hospital and the pier and the distribution of the police about the pier enclosure, said that the bodies would be placed in order, and that the people would be admitted in batches of twenty at 1 o'clock.

Not since the night of the Slocum disaster have such scenes of wildest grief been noted in the department of the identified dead. Heartrending were the emotions of those who were surging like waves against the line of bluecoats, begging for permission to enter the pier and search for some missing loved one.

Then came the sad procession through the lines of coffins. As soon as the police admitted the first batch the crowd outside quieted down and waited soberly for the signal to enter from the police. Five hundred were outside at 1 o'clock, but they were so quiet that some policemen were sent to the end of the pier to watch for attempts at suicide. No sooner was a victim identified than permission was given for the removal of the body.

Two members of the crowd who succeeded in gaining entrance to the morgue were Mrs. Josephine Panno, of No. 49 Stanton street, and her son-in-law, who went in search of her daughter, Mrs. Jane Bualo, eighteen years old.

When she found that her search was in vain Mrs. Panno ran shrieking toward her son-in-law and began tearing out her hair. Bualo stood as a man in a trance. Suddenly he awoke and fell to the floor. He was assisted to his feet by the attendants and fought with them in an effort to tear his hair. He laughed demoniacally and examined more closely the faces of the dead, which in some instances were burned beyond recognition.

Mrs. Panno was in the cutting room at the time the fire was discovered. She ran to the elevator shaft and rushed for the car at the eighth floor. She said she had her daughter by the hand, and that as she was being carried into the elevator by the frantic mob that was surging behind her, her hand upon her daughter's dress was torn away and she remembered seeing the frightened features of the girl as they peered hopelessly through the screen of the elevator cage as the car started down.

She shrieked and called to her daughter, and thought she saw her reel and fall to the floor as the car shot past. Mrs. Panno described the rush of the occupants of the car when the elevator reached the ground floor of the building upon its last trip from the seething furnace above. She had a dim recollection of persons being trampled underfoot, and she believed that many who were trampled upon perished in the bottom of the elevator car. She also said that when the car left the eighth floor, a number of the girls made a vain attempt to leap upon the elevator, and that a few of the employees being pushed forward by the mass behind them fell down the shaft through the open doorway, and were dashed to their death upon the roof of the car.

An attempt was made by relatives of three girls who were employed in the shirt-waist factory to force their way into the morgue in order to identify them. They are Bertha Cherry, twenty-one, of No. 747 5th street-Marie Gula, twenty-one, of No. 47 East 12th street, and Essie Vivino, of No. 352 East 34th street. They are not in the list of dead taken by the police and the coroner's physicians, and the relatives fear that they were caught upon the upper floor of the building and were burned beyond identification. They were told to return to the morgue about noon today.

Ever since the Slocum disaster the Department of Charities has had a large supply of coffins on hand for emergency. When the ambulances of the various precincts began to bring bodies in by the score the limited supply of coffins in use ran out.

Commissioner Drummond, as soon as he was told of this grave emergency, sent the department steamer, The Bronx, to Blackwell's Island for every coffin the department could muster. The Bronx brought back about fifty and the work of handling the bodies was facilitated during the remainder of the night.

Commissioner Drummond and Dr. Bacon, general superintendent of the medical department of the Department of Charities, were in charge of the work on the charities pier.

Coroner O'Hanlon gave permission for the removal of all the bodies that have been identified. He and Coroner Holtzhausen and Hellenstein will remain on duty at the pier in turn until all the bodies have been removed.

VICTIMS OF THE FIRE.

IDENTIFIED DEAD AT MORGUE

The identified dead are:

TENNA, CARLOTTA, No. 165 President street, Brooklyn.

DORMAN, R. No. 355 Grand street, Brooklyn.

WEINER, ROSE, she had \$9 in a pay envelope, and wore a ring with two white stones.

CRIST, ROSE, identified by her pay envelope.

WETZNER, ———, a woman, identified by her pay envelope, in which there was \$1.50 in cash, a diamond ring, and a white sweater.

REINSTEIN, MOSCHE, No. 309 East

3th street, Manhattan, identified by a bank book of Adolph Mandel's Bank, No. 15 Livingston street.

SELTZ, ———, a man, whose pay envelope contained \$1.20.

SPENGLER, ———, a woman, whose pay envelope contained 25¢.

ROTHNER, TEDDY, a man, identified by his time book.

FRISCH, REBECCA, seventeen, of No. 10 Attorney street, identified at the West 26th street station by her brother-in-law.

DENNEY, Frances, identified by her pay envelope, in which was \$9.95.

LEVINE, Max, no address; identified by his time book.

ABERSTEIN, Julia, identified by name on pay envelope, which contained \$1.50.

SPEAR, ——— (man), no address; identified by name on time book.

KLOBER, ——— (man); identified by name on time book.

ROSEN, Mrs. ———, identified by pay envelope. She had \$32 tied around her ankle inside her stocking.

KAPLAN (woman); identified by pay envelope in her stocking, containing \$11.95.

IDENTIFIED DEAD AT HOSPITALS

WANDRUS, Bertha, eighteen years old, operator, No. 367 Horatio street, died in St. Vincent's Hospital from multiple injuries received by jumping.

NEUBERGER, Becky, nineteen, No. 19 Clinton street, operator, died in New York Hospital at 10:25 o'clock last night; leaped from window and fractured thigh bone, chest, face, right arm and shoulder; dug out of wreckage.

FEIBISCH, Rebecca, aged seventeen, a stitcher, of No. 19 and 12 Attorney street, died in New York Hospital from multiple injuries received by jumping; she was identified by her brother-in-law, Jacob Gottfried, of No. 15 East 115th street.

CAPUTO, FRANCES, seventeen years old, of No. 181 De Gray street, Brooklyn, identified by a relative.

NICHOLS, SYLVIA, twenty-two years old, of No. 40 East 13th street, identified by D. J. Leone, of No. 44 East 13th street, who lost five relatives in the fire.

ALTMAN, ANNIE, sixteen years old, of No. 35 Pike street, New York; identified by her brother, Morris.

UNIDENTIFIED DEAD.

The police attached tags, numbered consecutively, to the dead bodies as they were removed from the scene of the fire. All bodies will be indicated by numbers until they are identified.

The following were the unidentified dead at the Morgue:

No. 1—Woman, twenty-one years, 5 feet 2 inches, black hair, black button shoes, gold signet ring on left hand, black stockings, black shoes, signet ring with the initials "T. L."

No. 2—Woman, twenty-five years, 5 feet 7 inches, smooth shaven, black hair, brown striped coat, black trousers, black patent leather shoes.

No. 3—Woman, twenty-four years, 5 feet 2 inches, black hair, white bead earrings, black waist and skirt, white underwear, black shoes, signet ring with the initials "T. L."

No. 4—Woman, twenty-five, 5 feet 2 inches, black hair, black stockings, red garters, most of the clothing burned off, light underwear, weighing about 150 lbs.

No. 5—Woman, red waist, black stockings and skirt, no shoes, one yellow metal ring on left hand set with blue stone, apparently Italian, twenty-seven years, 5 feet 7 inches.

No. 6—Woman, thirty years, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, black stockings, white waist with black stripes, no shoes, envelope with \$10.75, another with \$10, another with \$9, another with \$12, all black velvet in shoes.

No. 7—Woman, thirty years, one of the envelopes bearing a name very much blurred, but which looked like:

No. 8—Woman, twenty-four years, dark hair, red skirt, white underwear, black button shoes, black stockings.

No. 9—Girl, fifteen years, all clothing burned off except black stockings and black lace shoes.

No. 10—Woman, twenty-five years, clothing burned off except black stockings and black lace shoes.

No. 11—Woman, twenty-five years, 5 feet 6 inches, black hair, black stockings, white waist, plain ring on left hand, gray plaid skirt, white underwear, black shoes, white stockings.

No. 12—Girl, sixteen years, black hair, 120 pounds, 5 feet 1 inch, blue skirt, brown coat, blue underwear, black stockings and black button shoes.

No. 13—Woman, thirty years, Italian, 5 feet 3 inches, black hair, dark complexion, signet ring on left hand with initials "G. S." black velvet in shoes.

No. 14—Woman, thirty-five years, 5 feet 3 inches, dark complexion and hair, black skirt, white waist, white underwear, black lace shoes, gold ring on left hand, gold ring on right hand with a black and a white stone.

No. 15—Woman, twenty-five years, 5 feet 5 inches, gold teeth, one in upper jaw and one in lower jaw, black skirt, black stockings, button shoes, ring on right hand and white stockings, which appeared to be "A. O."

No. 16—Woman, thirty years, 5 feet 2 inches, black hair, black skirt, button shoes, white underwear, hand bag containing \$10.

No. 17—Woman, twenty-one years, 5 feet, black, erect, dark complexion, black skirt, black waist, two rings—one with three small stones and another with three small white stones.

No. 18—Woman, nineteen years, 115 pounds, black hair, white waist, gray skirt, black stockings, no shoes, one ring with one small white stone, one plain gold ring, small gold pocket.

No. 19—Woman, thirty years, 125 pounds, 5 feet 3 inches, black hair, dark complexion, black skirt, black waist, black stockings, black shoes, black stockings and black pumps, plain gold bracelet.

No. 20—Woman, black hair, blue eyes, one black and black plaid coat, red and black plaid waist, blue skirt, 125 pounds, twenty-six years, 5 feet 6 inches.

Nos. 21 and 22—Women, beyond recognition.

Nos. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142.

No. 21—Woman, thirty years, 115 pounds, 5 feet 3 inches, black hair, dark complexion, black skirt, black waist, black stockings, black shoes, black stockings and black pumps, plain gold bracelet.

No. 22—Woman, black hair, blue eyes, one black and black plaid coat, red and black plaid waist, blue skirt, 125 pounds, twenty-six years, 5 feet 6 inches.

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